



What keeps us Running CHAPTER 3

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Chapter 1 by meme queen XD

I fell asleep. While I was asleep, I had a weird dream. The dream was only Ross and I and we seemed to be dating. Everything felt so right. I forced myself to wake up because, I couldn't handle it with Noelle a couple of rows behind me. I woke up and my head was on Ross. He was also asleep. I tried to calm myself down because, obviously my heart was beating fast. I've never had feelings for a guy before. So, I tried to restrain myself from that. Tons of thoughts run through my mind at the moment. How could this happen? What would Noelle think of it? The point of us running away is to finally be together and now I go and have a dream about some guy that I just met in one day... Sure, I've heard of him when my mom talked about how he and Jake were sort of best friends but, I'd never actually met him until just today.

I closed my eyes and lay back down against him and try to fall asleep. It doesn't seem to work because every time I started to drift off, all I could think of was that dream. I finally was able to fall asleep but, I kept on dreaming the same thing. Over and over again, I would dream the same dream and all of the dreams had the same outcome. We would end up together, married, 2 boys and 1 girl. I just decided to go back to sleep, Noelle would definitely be upset, even though she is pretty chill at most times but, she didn't have to know about this. Afterall, it was my dream.

Ok, so the plane finally landed after what seemed to be like 100 years. I shook Ross awake. Ross said, "Good Morning," I replied, "Ross, it's not the morning. We're in New York," Ross smiled still dozy from his half asleep state.

After about 10 minutes we started to get off the plane. I get off the plane and wait for Noelle.

Noelle greets me with a warm hug. She says, "Seems like you had fun talking to that guy, what's his deal?" I reply and say, "He is... well, he's... cool." We walk out of the airport and catch a cab. We get to Manhattan, after all that's all that we could get. It's raining. It's raining us there in a matter of minutes. We get out of the car and it's nothing and everything I imagined. We get out and get

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the keys from on top of the door and unlock it. It has most of the household necessities. It has a small gray couch that obviously has went through a lot and all the kitchen supplies we need. I can't help but notice Noelle pacing around the kitchen. By the expression on her face, I am uncertain if she likes or dislikes the apartment. "Is something--" but before I can even finish the word "wrong" Noelle blurts out, "I love it!" I'm assuming she could tell by my look of surprise that I had my doubts. "I love it. Sure it isn't the largest, dandiest place but it has everything we need, I'd say we got pretty lucky" "Yeah," I agree. I am just relieved that she doesn't think the place is a total dump but, then again she's Noelle, she always sees the best in the worst.

She practically sprints to the bedroom area, "I think we will put the bed here and the night stand here and..." She pauses, she seems sad, "There is a Carlton Jimmer's across the street," "That was my mom's favorite restaurant," She bursts into tears, her mom had died from a car crash a few months prior. After all, her mom was her biggest influence. Her mom was a doctor that worked what seemed to be 24/7 and she had 4 kids. As a single mom, she struggled to maintain her "regular" life. "Noelle, I'm so--" She cuts me off. "You know my mom was a very influential person," For knowing Noelle for a good 5 years in her life, not once had she talked about one of her deceased family members. Just at that moment, she asks me if I could run an errand to get her some tissues.

I practically run out of the door. As I run out, I spot Ross, with his shoulder length, wavy, caramel colored hair, and his black converse. (hightops of course) His style is just so, dreamy. Just like a greaser but, modern. That sounds weird coming out of my mouth, (my head) because I've been full on only girls for at least a year or two now.

Of course I go and try to talk to him. "So, are you going to follow me around the whole time to make sure I'm safe," "No, I just live here," "Me,too," "Obviously," I try to say but, actually spit out, "May I ask where you are going?" "Sure, just to the store," I nervously say "I was wondering, can you show me around when Noelle is asleep tomorrow?" "I would love to, text me when you get up and ready," I nod to tell him I understand. The elevator finally gets to the first floor and I get off and get the tissues and sprinted back as fast as I could.

I come back to find Noelle asleep on the floor, her head on the forehead. I go on my phone and set a quick alarm. I cuddle up to her and think, does Ross feel the same way? Or does he have a girlfriend?

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